

British Debaters To Take Negative Against McGill

Visitors Are Graduates of
Bristol And Aberdeen
Universities

ABILITY MATCHED

"Democracy A Failure" To Be Argued by Lewis And Stone

Democracy will be the topic of argument this Friday evening when McGill Debaters meet the visiting British Team. Stone and Lewis are to uphold the affirmative of the subject: "Resolved that Democracy is a Failure". As a prominent senior has remarked of this event, "democracy will be shaken to its foundations."

Will Match Eloquence

The McGill team will match their eloquence with two prominent British University men, one of whom will be remembered by McGill students as having met the Canadian University Debaters at Bristol University in 1928, on the occasion when Alexander and Kenny suffered their only defeat among fourteen debates held throughout the country.

H. Trevor Lloyd and John Mitchell have been brought to Canada through the cooperation of the Students Federation of Canada, of Scotland and of England and Wales.

The English Nominee

Mr. Lloyd is Vice-President of the National Union of Students of England and Wales, and a graduate of Bristol University, where he participated in many inter-University debates and was President of the Bristol University Union. Mr. Lloyd comes to Canada for the first time, although he is well acquainted with Europe and the British Isles. He was present at the International Confederation of Students Council Meeting at Budapest in 1928.

The Scotch Nominee

Mr. Mitchell, the nominee of the Students Representative Councils of Scotland, holds the Degrees of M.A. and LL.B. from the University of Aberdeen, where he was one of the most distinguished students in the Law School, and where most of his time in undergraduate circles was spent in debating. Mr. Mitchell's work in politics has made his name widely known in the north-east of Scotland. He is President of the Aberdeen University Unionist Association, and has represented this body on the Executive Committee of the Federation (for Great Britain) of the University Conservative and Unionist Associations.

Lewis And Stone

The McGill Debaters compose a formidable team to meet the visitors. Both David Lewis and Fred Stone are Papineau Cup men and well-known inter-collegiate debaters. Lewis is the present editor of the "McGillard"; while Stone, who has won the Bovey Shield, represented McGill on the exchange scholarship system at the University of British Columbia last year.

The encounter with a British debating team on Friday evening will be one of the events of the season at McGill, and provisions are being

Prominent Actor Gives Recital of 'Nathan the Wise'

LESSING'S play "Nathan The Wise" is one of the most famous of plays in dramatic form for religious toleration that exists; the reading of the play given by Max Montor a prominent member of the cast of "Street Scene" did it full justice.

"Nathan The Wise" is a contrast of the morals and character of Jew, Mohammedan and Christian. Clad in morning dress, Mr. Montor in rich German phrases and with vivid gestures evoked the spirit of the wise Jew Nathan, of his brother in wisdom the Sultan Saladin, and of the bluff Templar knight and of the sleek Patriarch of Jerusalem.

Club Discusses Plans For Year

Unemployment Problems To Be Main Topic at Meetings

Because of the fact that there is no proper protection for the worker and because strikes and demonstrations are not the most commendable way of bringing the problems of just distribution before the McGill students, the Labor Club are planning to make unemployment and unemployment insurance a special topic of discussion this year. This was decided at the first meeting of the Club held yesterday afternoon; election of officers also took place L. Zaitlin being elected President.

Carl Berghthon, who opened the meeting pointed out that there was a definite need for a Labor party in Canada, that the present economic depression is due to the capitalist regime and that state ownership of steel, pulp and transportation industries would be greatly beneficial to the country. He also reviewed briefly the activities of the past year.

During the coming year the Club intends to ask several prominent men in labor circles to attend the meetings and address the clubs. Among those who will probably address the group are Norman Thomas, Dr. Clifford and Sherwood Eddy.

It was suggested at the meeting that correspondence be entered into with organizations, similar to the Labor Club in the other universities of Canada such as the Universities of Toronto, Manitoba, Halifax, Queen's and U.B.C. Another suggestion was that the club give its full support to all unemployment insurance measures. The executive intends to follow these ideas as far as their activities permit.

Cercle Francais

The Cercle Francaise will open its 1930-31 season by a meeting in the Union Grill Room this evening at 8 p.m. The officers extend an invitation to all students interested in learning French.

made to accommodate a large audience in the Convocation Hall of R.V.C.

Students and the general public will be admitted.

Development Of Fine Personality Is Artistic Work

Dr. Bridges Addresses Psychological Society at
Mount Royal

ELUCIDATES THEORIES

Relation Between Physical Characteristics And Mental Traits Investigated

"The formation of personality is an artistic work which every man may perform," said Professor Bridges last night, addressing a meeting of the Montreal Psychological Club at the Mount Royal Hotel.

The theories of Kretschmer, Macauliffe, and Dr. Nacarati concerning the relation between physical characteristics and mental traits were reviewed. These theories, stressed the speaker, are fundamentally the same thing looked at from different points of view. Dr. Nacarati, an Italian-American, classified men physically as the round, fat type and the long, thin type, each having a particular personality. A French writer, Macauliffe, explained personality, mental and physical in terms of bio-chemistry; the fat type having an affinity for water and the thin type none.

Mental Aspects

Professor Bridges spoke at length on the mental part of personality, classifying it under three heads—Intellect, Temperament and Character.

The intellect, he said, is the knowing part, consisting of perception, imagination and idea organization.

The supreme intellect achieves by organization a scientific world-view. People's intellects, differ in ideas and in organization. "The narrow mind with no organization is feeble-minded."

The temperament, Dr. Bridges declared, is composed of feelings, emotions and the affective intelligence—some people tending to have pleasant feelings and emotions, others unpleasant. The affective intelligence, which is Professor Bridges' particular field of research, was defined by the speaker as "The capacity to modify feelings and emotions."

Formation Of Character

Character is made up of impulses or "drives" as psychologists now call them. Controversy now rages as to whether impulses are inherited, or acquired. Professor Bridges referred to Freud's researches on the "maternal impulse" and Adler's "courage impulse"—otherwise ambition. The speaker wondered whether the "food gathering impulse" was inherited or acquired. Inhibitions, are controlled impulses. Pathological inhibitions are often found, resulting in the creation of a pride with a strong "sex drive".

Balance is the most important factor in a fine personality. "I think that there is an over-emphasis nowadays on the development of intellect in schools and colleges," Dr. Bridges concluded.

Study Groups Meet

Gather Tonight to Hear C. F. Angus in Strathecona Hall

The first supper meeting of the study groups of the Student Christian Association will be held this evening at 8 o'clock in Strathecona Hall. The gathering will be addressed by Mr. C. Franklin Angus, of Cambridge, on the subject "St. Paul." All men and women students who are not members of groups but who wish to join with this meeting, are invited.

In order that an exact estimate may be made of the attendance, students are asked to heed to the following:

Women students are requested to sign the notice in the women's common room in the Arts building before noon today.

Men students are asked to notify the office in Strathecona Hall no later than one o'clock today.

Physical Society

On Friday, Oct. 31, at 5:06 p.m. a meeting of the Physical Society will be held in the Main Theatre of the Physical Laboratory. The speaker at this meeting will be Dr. J. S. Foster, who will lecture on "The Effect of Combined Electric and Magnetic Fields on the Helium Spectrum." All students who are interested are invited to attend.

Band Practice Today

The band will hold a practice at 5 p.m. today in the Union Ballroom. Drummers will meet at 4:45 p.m. New players will be welcomed.

Presentation of Statue Postponed Until Later Date

OWING to the untimely death of Mr. Harry Payne Whitney the husband of Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney, Sculptress of the white marble fountain donated to the University and recently erected in the Hollow on the campus, the unveiling and presentation arranged for 12 o'clock noon, Saturday, November 1st, has been indefinitely postponed.

This unforeseen event will also necessitate the cancelling of all private entertainments including the AT HOME which was to be given by Sir Arthur and Lady Currie as well as the visit of His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada, who was to receive the gift and hand it over to the University.

Man Ventures By Faith Not Sight

Dr. F. C. Angus Denies Absolute Certainty in Life

SPEAKS AT S.C.A.

Prayer Is Greatest Weapon Against Doubt That Humans Possess

"To argue that there is absolute certainty in life, is impossible; in order to go on living we are perpetually forced to frame hypotheses, forced to act on insufficient evidence to take risks, to venture, and to walk by faith not sight," was the main point stressed by Dr. Angus in his talk on Faith and Prayer at the meeting of the S.C.A. held in Strathecona Hall last night.

"It is impossible to prove your own existence event doubt is always possible, but continual doubt or neutrality in face of decisions, is punished by death or mental paralysis. We make plans for to-morrow," states Dr. Angus, "which may never come. Your fathers went forth into the wilderness, and left you a Continent of opportunity." It is by faith that we are led to plan for the future and venture out into the unknown.

(Continued On Page Four)

Unique Collection Loaned To Museum

Late Col. Chadwick Donates Valuable Gifts to McGill

Rare and unique Indian relics, belonging to the estate of the late Col. E. W. Chadwick, of Toronto, comprise a collection which is on view in the McCord Museum for the next two weeks.

Included in the exhibit are reproductions of Cullin's work, together with one original painting, coloured by his own hand. Cullin confined himself to depicting Indians, with the result that, in 1846, a group of Ojibway Indians were taken across the Atlantic to England, where they were later presented to Queen Victoria. His original works have now become highly prized. Col. Chadwick himself was the author of a book on the Indians of both east and west.

The collection contains many necklaces, beads and bracelets. Of Iroquois masks which are extremely rare, there is a very large black one with long black hair. Together with this is shown a beautiful plain man's dress, trimmed with elaborate bead work and porcupine quills. Certain drum-like sticks called Couesticks, with which the attacker hit his victim before he killed him, in order to give him a certain chance, are also a continued surprise.

Beaded pouches and moccasins, both with woven beads and porcupine quill ornamentation, a small model of a squaw's saddle, with its beaded trailer behind, and a real

(Continued On Page Four)

WHAT'S ON

Today

1 p.m.—M.W.S.S. Executive Council
1 p.m.—Luncheon S.C.A. Meeting
5 p.m.—Glider Club
4-6 p.m.—Badminton Club.

Tomorrow

Study Group.
B. Co. Students.
Chemical Industry Club.
Badminton Club.

Thursday

Delta Sigma Society.
Law Banquet.

Labour Movement Exercises Great Political Action

J. S. Woodsworth, M.P.,
Answers Present-Day
Problems

PROGRESS MADE

Gives Views on Unemployment, Its Causes, And Possible Cures

Questions of the Labour movement policy in Canada and the unemployment situation were discussed at length by Mr. J. S. Woodsworth, M.P., in an interview with the Daily yesterday afternoon. Mr. Woodsworth is in the city for a short time interviewing Labour leaders and delivering addresses on Divorce and Unemployment.

"On the whole the traditional policy of the Labour movement in America has not been favourable to political action," stated Mr. Woodsworth. "But in Canada there is a distinct movement to definite political action, especially among the rank and file, many of whom have been trained in the Labour movement in Great Britain. Further, until recently, it was against the law for Trade Unions to contribute to campaign funds. This law has since been changed leaving the door open for definite political action, as far as the House of Commons is itself concerned. Although, our numbers are small we have a working arrangement with the independent farmer members which has enabled us to exercise very considerable influence."

Lack of Buying Power

When asked if he considered that the world was suffering from over-production, Mr. Woodsworth replied "That although the modern system of concentrated control of machinery has solved the problem of production, it has not solved the problem of distribution. There is not the slightest doubt that up to a point it has brought world-wide benefit to mankind; it has enabled us to spread our modern civilization almost around the world; it has enabled us to construct railroads, build factories and so forth. But now that it is established in Europe and the United States, and is extending to Asia, the world is producing more than people can purchase. We are not producing more than we can consume. For instance while we are producing wheat in western Canada far in excess of our domestic demands, there are starving millions in other parts of the world who cannot purchase our surplus. There is a lack of buying power in the world at large."

Remedies For Unemployment

In reply to the question as to a remedy for the prevailing system of unemployment, he was of the opinion that in general the solution of our problems can be found only by the adoption of co-operative principles in production and distribution, and by the public control of credit. "Why should the farmer get only 13 per cent when the baker gets 60 per cent. I am not

(Continued On Page Four)

Fulfills Promise

Mr. F. W. Skinner Will Address Applied Science

Mr. Frank W. Skinner, consulting engineer of New York City, will deliver a lecture in room 33 of the Engineering Building on Thursday, Oct. 30, at 4 p.m.

He is coming here, in fulfillment of a promise to the late Dean H. M. Mackay to present to the students, an account of the Hudson River Bridge. This bridge, on which Mr. Skinner acted as consulting engineer is the largest suspension span in the world and embodies many interesting features.

Lantern slides will illustrate the most important features, and Science students are urged to avail themselves of this opportunity.

Elected President

(Special to McGill Daily)

VANCOUVER, Oct. 27—Alan T. Campbell, Arts '31, has been elected president of the Arts Undergraduate Society at the university here. Last year he attended McGill University as exchange student under the N.E.C.U.S. system.

McGill Annual Board

McGill Annual Board will meet in the Union at 5 o'clock today. General policy will be discussed and biographical blanks distributed. It is important that everyone be present on time.

U. of M. Students Raid Quarters of Communists

IT IS rumored that last Saturday some McGill students showed their collegiate spirit by joining those of U. of M. in their march from Viger Square, to raid the "Union Ouvriers" on Craig St., meeting place of the city's Communist party. A few courageous U. of M. men entered the rear, opened the doors and allowed their companions to come in.

A "feu de joie" was instantly started in the Champs de Mars until the police arrived and put a stop to this fun. According to Secretary Emil Godin, the club intends to seek compensation for the damage done.

Aeroplane Club To Show Movie

Lindberg's First Glider Flight at San Diego

GENERAL MEETING

McGill Club To Fly At St. Hubert Airport This Winter

At 7.30 to-morrow evening, in The Macdonald Physics Building, Dr. J. B. Porter will exhibit a moving picture film, taken at San Diego, Cal., of "Lindberg's First Flight in a Glider." This film is about 300 feet in length, and has been shown on several occasions by Group-Captain Stedman at Ottawa.

Immediately following the picture, the McGill Light Aeroplane Club will hold its first general meeting for the present session. This meeting will in reality be a combined meeting with the McGill Glider Club, the important topic under discussion being the possible amalgamation of these two clubs into one organization. Other topics to be discussed will be the flying done by members during the past summer, and plans for the probable activities of the club during the coming winter.

Lower Rates

The McGill Light Aeroplane Club is entering on the fourth year of its existence, and the executive feels that it will be the most successful yet. Flying instruction and solo flying are to be carried out this year in conjunction with the Montreal Light Aeroplane Club at St. Hubert. Flying rates will be lower than ever before, instruction being obtainable at twelve dollars an hour, while those who acquire their private or commercial license will be able to take a plane for ten dollars and eight dollars an hour respectively. The club expects to go in more for social activity than in past years, and the executive is going to report developments of a startling nature in the near future.

Possible Amalgamation

A topic to be discussed at some length to-morrow evening will be the possible amalgamation of the McGill Light Aeroplane Club and the McGill Glider Club. It has long been felt that a union of these organizations would be desirable. Many students are members of both clubs, and feel that such an amalgamation would help to concentrate activities. There will, however, be considerable discussion pro and con, and all members, as well as those interested in joining are urged to turn out.

Members Active

During the past summer members of the Aeroplane Club have been active in all parts of Canada. Elizabeth Warner, the only woman member of the club to hold a commercial license, put in flying time at Toronto, while George Kimball, also having his commercial, flew at Winnipeg. Jack LaMoine, the club's Flying Captain, did his bit at Curtiss-Reid Field, Montreal. The club was also well represented in the Royal Canadian Air Force, Morrison, Cooper, Holland, Lyman, Luke and Connor all holding part-time commissions as Pilot-Officers. The name of McGill was brought through the Ground School examinations at the end of the summer with flying colors, Lewis Luke

taking sixth place out of forty-five in the first year, Trevor Holland taking second place in the second year, and Larry Cooper leading the third year. These officers all obtain their Air Force wings at the end of the third year, and accept reserve commissions.

In the event of the amalgamation going through, elections will be held immediately for two new positions on the executive committee, the position of Treasurer will also have to be filled, due to the present holder of this post having left McGill.

Professors And Students Mourn Dr. H. M. MacKay

Funeral Service Held Yesterday at Church of
Messiah

RESPECTS PAID

Students Will Miss Very Perfect Gentleman, Says Rev. Lawrence Clare

"In future years when students look back upon the memory of Dr. Mackay they will miss not only the expert teacher but also the very wise man and the very perfect gentleman"—a fitting tribute was paid to the late Henry Martyn Mackay, Dean of the Faculty of Applied Science by the Reverend Lawrence Clare who conducted the funeral services yesterday afternoon in the Church of the Messiah.

Students and staff of the Faculty of Applied Science as well as the many friends of Dr. Mackay attended in a body, the students marching as a unit to the church from the campus. Members of the faculty present were: Professor Ernest Brown, Alfred Stansfield, Ramsay Traquair, Charles M. McKegow, A. R. Roberts, A. S. Eve, Percy E. Nobbs, F. M. G. Johnson, Louis V. King, R. De L. French, N. N. Evans, Henry F. Armstrong, C. V. Christie, John W. Bell, Charles T. Sullivan, O. Maass, Richard P. D. Graham, Albert J. Kelly, Harold Hibbert, John J. O'Neil, W. L. G. Williams, W. G. McBride, Leslie R. Thomson, G. A. Wallace, N. B. McLean, school of architecture.

Prof. Frank P. Chambers, E. Dyonnet, Philip J. Turner, Gordon A. Neilson, department of chemistry. Professors W. H. Hatcher, Charles F. H. Allen, E. W. R. Steacie, department of civil engineering and applied mathematics, Professors R. E. Jamieson, G. J. Dodd, F. M. Wood, and S. D. MacNab; department of electrical engineering, Prof. E. Godfrey Burr, W. H. Schippel, P. S. Hoves and S. A. Craig; department of mechanical engineering, J. A. Coote, R. H. Patten, L. R. McCurdy; department of mining engineering, Prof. Osborn N. Brown; department of physics, Professors A. Norman Shaw, David A. Keys and H. E. Reilly; department of surveying and geodesy, Prof. James Weir.

Chief Mourners

The chief mourners included a son, Ian; a brother, John Mackay of Oshtawa, Ont.; a brother-in-law, Prof. N. N. Evans. Dean Mackay is also survived by his wife, formerly Miss Lillian Norton Evans, and a daughter, Elizabeth Nora. Burial was at the Mount Royal Cemetery.

Several Canadian institutions, in which Dean Mackay was a member or held office, were represented. The National Research Council at Ottawa was represented by Dr. G. S. Whitby, chairman of the chemistry division; the McGill Graduates Society by Gordon Glasco, secretary; the Engineering Institute of Canada by a past president, Col. J. J. Creelman, and others, officers and members; the University of Toronto by Prof. C. R. Young.

Others Present

Among others present were:—Sir Arthur Currie, principal of McGill University; Dean C. F. Martin of the medical faculty and Mrs. Martin Dean Ira MacKay of the faculty of arts, Dean A. S. Eve of the Faculty of graduate studies and research, Dean P. E. Corbett of the faculty of law, Prof. Eugene MacMillan, Dr. William Caldwell, W. M. Birks, James Morrison, Dr. Helen R. Y. Reid, Frederic Yorston, R. A. Cochran, Colonel Wilfrid Bovey, Dr. A. L. Walsh, acting dean of the faculty of dentistry, Prof. Gordon Sproule, Prof. James Weir.

Prof. Herbert Tait, Prof. A. R. McBain, Prof. C. W. Hendel, Prof. George Scarth, W. Mayne McCombe, A. A. Bowman, John T. Farmer, Col. C. N. Monserrat, A. G. E. Ahearn, C. M. Morsen, Prof. William D. Tait, Prof. R. Graham, Dr. F. G. Finley, R. S. Lea, Dr. T. A. Starkey, John T. Hackett, K.C., Senator Macdonald, W. E. Cushing, Dr. W. H. Barnes, Prof. L. R. McCurdy, J. W. Bell, J. J. Griswold, Prof. W. T. Waugh, Prof. C. S. Lemessurier, G. R. MacLeod.

Prof. A. Norman Shaw, Dr. A. G. Nichols, J. W. Weldon, E. Lionel Judah, Ross Macdonald, H. W. Matthewson, Dr. Macintosh, A. B. Hayscock, J. H. Ross, D. Cameron, N. E. W. Shepperd, Fraser Keith, A. H. Ross, L. Haskell, G. H. Duggan, L. R.

(Continued On Page Four)

Intrepid Officer Defies Hail Of Imaginary Bullets

The scene was Saint Margaret's the precise locality the top of a knoll which was being ably defended by a small detachment of the McGill contingent of the C. O. T. C. The time was late Saturday afternoon, and the hero a freshman recruit to the honourable company of the McGill militarists.

The air was thick with smoke and the fumes of burnt cordite and the hills and valleys of the otherwise peaceful countryside were resounding with the sharp cracks of the rifles of the defending party mingled with those of the attackers. The defenders, although in the minority were offering a stout, though theoretical resistance to the attacking party and it seemed that the attack might be indefinitely up.

The hero crouched in the bushes on the slope of the hill. He had come unscathed through the fierce hail of imaginary bullets fired by the defenders of the hill and now was ensconced on the enemy's flank where he commanded a perfect view of the whole of the attacked position. Hardly a hundred yards away was an officer of the opposing force, in plain

view, and entirely unconscious of the presence of the lurking foe.

Here was an opportunity too rare to be missed so our hero opened fire on the foe with his trusty rifle. Despite his desperate condition the officer remained entirely oblivious of the falling bullets, and the hero continued pouring in his fire until he has emptied his entire supply of fifteen rounds into the defender's carcass.

With his ammunition all expended, the attacker saw no good reason why he should remain in his uncomfortable ambush any longer, and it was obvious that an enemy with fifteen bullets in various parts of his body could hardly offer any serious resistance to an attacker. Accordingly he left his position and charged down on his adversary, uttering loud he woops as he came. Unfortunately however, the supposedly important officer with hardly a look at the recruit shouted to him, "You're a prisoner, go to the rear and hand over your ammunition."

As the prisoner made his way to the rear, he was bitterly wishing that his bullets had been a little less imaginary.

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Montreal, Tuesday, October 28, 1930.

Choosing The Best

THERE is a puzzle in our colleges which is perplexing many people. "Why is it," they ask, "that you can always get a good crowd at the big dances, but when it comes to musical concerts, lectures, and papers on various subjects, the crowd is always small?" At McGill, this question comes up over and over again.

Perhaps we can suggest a few reasons why. Students every day in the week are obliged under our compulsory attendance system to go to lectures and labs, so that when it comes to spending their spare time, they seek as great an outlet as possible. "Going to these extra lectures is just like the old grind," a student tells us. They seek diversions which allow them to relax, to have enjoyment passively, where no unordinary taxing of the brains is likely to be necessary. They seek a definite break, where the monotony of droning voices in a quiet room will not be present. What of musical concerts? After a week of sitting in classrooms and the library, they want to exert themselves—to take part in activity rather than to sit back passively. They hear music—yes, jazz music—but are also able to be active themselves.

But in taking this attitude, do we not, so to speak, "throw out the baby with the bathwater?" In deciding against such lectures, and concerts do we not abandon them rather too quickly and too rashly? If we think it over more carefully, can we not find an arrangement whereby we are able to include some lectures and concerts and also include some dances. We tend much too often to be lopsided in our view of things. It is well for us to remember too that it is almost as bad for us to go to nothing but concerts and lectures as to go to nothing but dances.

How can we, so to speak, throw out the bathwater but keep the baby? We can choose our activities carefully, in order of their real significance to us. We can pick and choose, and only give our attention to things in which we are genuinely interested. We can disregard the different campus enthusiasts, each shouting for his own activity, and soberly say to ourselves, "Which clubs will I be interested in this year? Which dances will I attend? Am I sure they are the activities which will mean the most?"

In this way, each club will have its little conscientious group of students; each dance will be attended by people who have chosen carefully and who do not say, "Oh well, I might as well go," and by so doing, spend time which must be made up by missing another more vital activity.

This careful discrimination of ours will not be made without costs. We will have to give up clubs in which we were only interested because we have friends in them, but it is our only means of putting the most in and getting the most out of our years at college.

A Possibility

OUR feature contributor for today has stolen in part an inspiration of ours, but still we feel that it should be voiced also in these columns where it belongs.

Perhaps some people think, on account of the numerous letters which have appeared in our correspondence column and from remarks let drop by our feature contributors that we disapprove of the latest thing in the line of plumbing on the campus. However we have never felt strongly on the subject either way, and certainly have given voice to no opinions. Furthermore now that the spouter is nearly finished, we will go so far as to say that it has put our earlier doubts to rest. It fits in with its surroundings rather well, and now that the idea has been explained to us we feel that, after all, it may actually represent something.

Yes its true, that bit of praise is leading up to a little levity which we were afraid to introduce without some preliminary greasing of the ways. We have a con-

jecture. Four years ago three doughty sons of James McGill showed that red blood still runs in men's veins by braving the icy waters of the hollow, formed by the melting of snow and blown cold by the March winds. Their feat has become one of the traditions of the university, like James McGill's unpaid beer bill, and the great age of Law students who graduated in 1930. When, next spring, the snow melts and the breezes wash the wavelets about the feet of the three white figures that have been put there, will not the students watching think of their noble forbears who crossed that expanse for the honour of the university, and imagine that the fountain is erected to their memory? If such is the case, then three McGill students have entered that almost untenanted hall of fame occupied by those who have had monuments erected to them in their lifetime.

SISYPHUS

by Flicker

ATMOSPHERE

"And did those feet in ancient times walk...."—Blake.

Like good men and true that we are in showing our college spirit, you will all join with me when I say that something has to be done. As a nation we are attributed to be men of action. And action is the word which is needed now. From this you will gather even more forcibly that something has to be done.

Of course I refer to that which even desecration will not be strong enough to describe, the desecration of what we call our campus.

There is history behind it, before it, on it and under it. Part of the campus has been utilised for a national museum, at least we believe it to be national, the McCord Museum. To the east and slightly south there is a stone, cairn to be correct, which was unveiled, laid, tapped, put in place or similarly blessed with outstretched hands by one, known well in England, where he is blessed as a humourist, and less known in Canada, where he is cursed as an economist.

In unveiling, etc., this cairn the lordly one pronounced upon it the desired words. This cairn marks the site of the ancient village of Hochelaga, ancestor of the city of Montreal. I say ancestor because had I have said mother it would have implied father, and, as we have no father of the country like George, the matter would become slightly involved.

This occasion I maintain is the only one when we have taken the aforementioned humourist at his word and we have been treating the matter as a joke ever since. Here we have the ancient site of a village of the most noble race that the world has even seen and we are degrading it or allowing it to be degraded every day of our life. It is true that there were some who tried their best to preserve the antiquity of the place and built a university on it. A campus it was thought would be a place revered by all and hallowed by the ages of learning that surrounded.

It cannot be said that ages of learning are not around it still, for, despite the generations of students that have passed up and down the campus, the store of learning has been depleted but a very little. And with each succeeding generation there is less taken away per capita.

Yes, our campus, the ancient site of the village of Hochelaga is being desecrated.

Let me illustrate to you how this has been and is being done.

First and foremost by the hordes of nursemaids that are allowed to promenade with offspring on the campus and detract football players from a very noble and manly art. The excuse is advanced that as true disciples of Lycurgus, he who had young men and maidens dance around together in gymnasias, the university, who tries its very hardest to create a classical atmosphere, should encourage them there. This would be alright if Lycurgus were followed to the letter and spirit for he had them nude.

The idea of atmosphere is quite alright. There is nothing more essential to an undergraduate than atmosphere in the university and around it. It must be agreed by all now that atmosphere is the outcome of both heredity and environment.

To have the squallers and the toddlers playing around on the campus gives them, quite unconsciously, the desire to come here when they grow up. To have them sliding in winter down the hollow in front of the Arts Building inculcates in them the habit of sliding through university. The games of ball which they play adds to the evergrowing influence, which is so aptly seen, or not so, in the university.

This ball influence is continued in older years when as high school students they can play their rugby games on the lower campus, and again in greater degrees of sophistication or opulence when they as students of Ashbury or L.C.C. continue to play such games. This latter affords the football scouts great opportunity to get hold of their men in the right atmosphere and say "Wouldn't you like to play rugby on the campus?"

There are some kids that play rugby during the dinner hour, or hockey after the lights are out on the rinks, but they are not real people and so are justly turned off by the policeman. But the part we really object to is not the environment influence but the heredity. Have you seen to what use the slopes are put during the warm nights of spring or fall? These nursemaids who come on the campus during the day are only viewing the promised land for later on.

Fortunately the campus has been rid of some of the most objectionable things that are out of place on it. Those ungodly scenes that were incumbent upon initiation have gone, by the action of a wise student council, and we breathe a sigh of relief. The Athletic Board has been following in this lead and has removed the vulgar game of soccer to a place on the side of the mountain above the stadium where it cannot be seen. Like wise have they dealt with rugby which is only half a truth. We must be thankful that we are not here during the summer to see that awful game of cricket being played upon such hallowed ground.

Such things as snow shoe running are never

seen on the campus any more, and we pray for the day when there will be no foot-track. The Athletic Board had had some idea of building a gymnasium in Hollow but they have given up that idea as being too sacrilegious.

Who then should we allow to tramp upon this historic site? Should it be kept untrampled by human feet as are many quadrangles at Cambridge and Oxford? No, we will not be so conservative as this. We will make some allowances.

For instance, we see no objection to having the tomb of James McGill there. God rest his soul. Again we feel that each graduating year by planting a tree adds to the shadowy hallowedness of the place. We can tolerate such things as garden parties given by the Principal to the undergraduate class and friends, and such forms of international goodwill when it comes to allowing the Ancient Order of Sons of America parade there, in similar uniforms to those that were used by the soldiers of the thirteen disrupting colonies. We would even be tolerant of allowing English prime ministers, sponsors of international goodwill, as long as they are conservative, to be hauled over it in a cab. That is just adding more history to it.

But never, never will we allow a statue to be erected to those three swimmers who lowered the whole atmosphere of the university by swimming across the pool, formed in the hollow by the melting snows of March 1927.

COLLEGE COMMENT

ARTISTS AND COOKS

Art for art's sake is a conception that has largely ceased to motivate artists. Our economic system has practically thrown out the type of craftsman who believes that things should be made well or not at all. Perfection and profits do not go together.

Perhaps it is stretching a point to call a restaurant cook an artist. But "artist" is a rather loose term, anyway; as usually applied, it means a person engaged in the making of something beautiful, or at least something that gives pleasure, either to himself or to someone else. A cook, then, may come within the limits of the definition; but unfortunately many cooks, particularly those that abound in and around the neighborhood of Technology, are not influenced to any great degree by that which motivates the true artist.

An artist is judged by what he creates; first by its quality, second, by its quantity. There are cooks whose offerings are unimpeachable as far as quality is concerned, but the quantity is so limited as to make them too expensive for the average bourgeois purse. They are far outnumbered by those whose creations excel in quantity, but fail to attract the sensitive palate. It is with the latter that the college student who "eats out" has to deal.

The most glaring defect in the cuisine of the average lunch room or cafeteria is the size and quality of the apple pie. There probably was a time, away back in the younger days of the older generation, when a piece of pie meant a full 90 degree quadrant. At a later date, when the industrial age had set in, tariff barriers had been raised, and "free silver" had passed into history, someone cut a pie into five pieces, and still later into six. Just when the 60-degree cut was abandoned, we do not know. Certain it is that every restaurant between Central Square and the Harvard Bridge cuts its pie into seven pieces. Some places have dodged the issue by making the pie a little thinner and the apples a little more tasteless, and have thus retained the 60-degree cut; but the scholastic palate is not thus easily fooled.

In many other respects the restaurant menu fails to come up to the students' standard of what constitutes "home cooking." Several college catalogues advise students to board where they room, if possible. The artistic reasons for this may not be very clear; but the gastronomic and economic reasons are self-evident.

—The Tech.

CLASS OFFICERS

For some time now there has been an undercurrent of talk about the abolition of class officers. The talk wages back and forth, now culminating in a move made by the Student Council to look into the matter carefully and report both the advantages and disadvantages of such a move. The report of the Student Council committee on the question of abolition will be referred to the executive committee of the University, from whence, if passed, it will come before the student body for a referendum.

At first, there will be strong talk against the change from the present system. That is to be more or less expected, since the inertia of the mind will balk at change. Looking more deeply into the matter, however, one will note just exactly what the underlying forces are. Primarily there is the obvious fact that class officers do absolutely nothing, from one year to another. Not that there is no room for action, but the immobility of the class itself, as well as the partial lack of momentum on the part of the officers, prevents anything from happening.

There are many factors to take into consideration in discussing this abrupt change from one system to nothing at all. The University of Wisconsin abolished class organizations two or three years ago, with no apparent ill effects. Most colleges still retain the old idea of organization down to the last ditch, with a chance for every student to be at least a vice-president of some club or other. The organization problem alone is large enough to merit special attention, and in connection with the abolition of officers, fits into the scheme very handily.

In attempting the solution of the question, one must take into consideration the following general items: class dues, class sweaters, selection of committees, class athletics, Student Council representation, and other numerous but less important phases of the problem. Any student comment on the question will be of great assistance to the Student Council, and will receive due attention.

—"THE PURDUE EXPONENT."

"My love for you is like a red, red rose."
"Yes, I noticed that you had rather a flowery line."

—V. P. I. Skipper.

Words of Wisdom

The more a man really does know, the less he thinks he knows.

Sunday is the day of rest, but not for the doctor or undertaker.

The secret of success is an open secret; it's hard work and sacrifice.

Some persons take more trouble looking for pins than they would for stars.

Some peace treaties are mere scraps of paper and some marriage licenses scrap paper.

A lodge is always nice to a man when he is dead.

Someone usually gets it in the neck when life becomes just a petting party.

Pedestrians should stand up for their rights—but not in the middle of the road.

Some people are so busy helping others that they have no time to mind their own business.

A man never realizes his wife's superiority until he attempts to put a crying baby to sleep.

Silence is golden. The man who keeps his mouth shut today won't have to square himself tomorrow.

An optimist is a person who thinks he knows a place where he can borrow money. A pessimist is a person who has tried.

—The Liberal Press.

Don't Believe It

From Springfield Student

Here's a story we ran into this summer—stop us if you have heard it before.

Once a guide went off on a little hunting trip of his own. He stayed out nearly a week and had nothing to show for his efforts and his ammunition. He shuddered at the thought of going back to his fellow guides and telling them of his failure. As he walked along through the woods he came upon a squirrel sitting in a tree. This was better than nothing he thought as he aimed his gun. All of a sudden he heard a crashing in the woods behind him and he turned in time to see the biggest moose he ever hoped to see. He quickly levelled his sights on the moose and was about to draw the trigger when he heard a crashing on his left. The noise he found on looking in that direction, was made by an immense bear. He hesitated, but not for long. He saw a sharp rock midway between the two animals and aiming at the point of the rock he fired. The rock split the bullet in two. One part killed the moose and the other the bear. At the same time a chip of the rock flew up and killed the squirrel which killed a partridge as it fell to the ground. The guide was so excited at these happenings that he fell over into a stream on whose bank he had been standing. When he stood up his jacket was full of trout. They giggled so violently inside that a button was knocked off his jacket and killed a rabbit as it ran past.

"How do you suppose bull fighting started?"

"Oh, some wise Scotchman charged admission to his slaughter house."

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Two boys stole biscuits in a grocery store because they were starving at home—so local newspapers said in September.

The story was not true—neither family had asked for, or wanted assistance, but offers of money and food poured in—

For people cannot be faced with apparent starvation, even through the newspapers, without an immediate impulse to help.

We cannot make the dramatic appeal to you that the newspapers did, because the 5,000 children under the care of Federated Charities do not have to steal to eat.

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FEDERATED CHARITIES

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Basketball Title Chances Bright For This Year

Smallest Number of Men in Years Attend First Practice Yesterday

FORMER PLAYERS BACK

ALTHOUGH one of the smallest turnouts of men within recent years greeted Coach Van Wagner at the first basketball practise at the Montreal High Gym yesterday afternoon, he entertained great hopes for a championship team this year.

Several causes may be attributed to the small turnout of men who numbered only about twenty. The senior football team alone kept at least five men away and will continue to keep them away until after November 15, when the last Intercollegiate game will be played. Don Young, last year's captain, Henry Church, Sammy Hammond, Bunny Talpis and McMoran make up that number. Several men who played in previous years were on the sidelines watching the practise. These were Mel Rice, defenceman of last year, Eddie Silverman, regular guard on the team two years ago, and Eric Wykes former centre-player on the city league of two years ago. All of these men signified their intention of turning out for practise in the near future. Bob Calhoun is another who was missed at yesterday's workout. He will be away from practices until the harrier meet on November 1.

Among those present at the practice were Don Small who will lead the team this year, George Faulkner, Pat Moore, Lou Felgenbaum, Wally Erskine, Oakey Ross.

There were, as usual, two or three promising-looking freshmen. Yesterday's practise consisted merely in shooting and passing the ball. This did not last very long and this will be the plan that will be continued for the next few practices until the men will get into some sort of condition.

Before the practice began, Coach Van Wagner gave the aspirants to the teams some advice on conditioning, and set forward a plan which will be followed within the next few weeks. While the great majority of last year's teams will again be fighting for their old positions, there is still room for newcomers who can make the grade, he said.

Sports Notices

FOOTBALL

All members of the Arts interfaculty football team wishing to obtain excuses for lectures missed on account of football, get in touch with G. McKay at once.

MEDICINE RUGBY

Game with Dentistry on the Lower Campus today at three. Will the following turn out in full regalia: Hurd, Morrison, Foster, Zimmerman, Gardner, Fuller, Harris, Minnes, Starkey, Tarbox, Stephen, Lebaldus, Watson, Weber, Kowkowski.

HARRIERS

There will be a harrier run from the Stadium every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5 p.m. The Intercollegiate Meet has been postponed till Nov. 15 so will all those interested take advantage of this extra week to train.

ENGLISH RUGBY

Enough players from two teams are urgently needed at practice every night this week. On the Lower Campus at 4.30.

SOCCER

A meeting is called for all interested for the election of officers for next session and for the purpose of discussing an American trip for 1931. Place:—McGill Union. Time:—Wed. Oct. 29th at 5 p.m.

BADMINTON

The first practise of the year will be held in the gym of the High School of Montreal from 6 to 9 o'clock today in preparation for a match with the Montreal Badminton and Squash Club early next week.

Co-Ed Sports

Tennis

The Doubles in the R.V.C. Tennis Tournament were run off last week and the victors were Winnie Chisholm and B. Hince. They defeated Helga, Tait and Ruth Dow 6-4, 6-2. The Singles are being played off and they should reach the semi-finals this week.

R.V.C. Swimming Meet

Members of R.V.C. are asked to bear in mind that the Swimming Meet will take place on Thurs. Nov. 6th at 2 p.m. at the Knights of Columbus tank. A list of the events is posted on the R.V.C. notice board.

Soccer Gossip

By Hat Trick

This season has been an exceptionally short one as far as the Senior team is concerned—by winning both its matches, the first against R.M.C. and the second against Varsity on Saturday last, the Intercollegiate title is once more McGill's. With all due deference to the McGill Eleven, for the squad that Hay Finlay sent against R.M.C. and Varsity this season were an exceptionally fine lot of footballers—this method of judging whether a team is really and truly a championship team is to be criticized. However, it is the old question of finances again—to allow soccer teams to play home and home games would involve a greater outlay of cash than the athletic moguls at McGill care to make. The authorities concerned at R. M. C. and at Varsity are willing enough to allow home and home games to be played—but the McGill athletic heads are opposed to the plan, and so we must be content with only one trip away, every season, where Intercollegiate soccer is concerned.

Although they have completed their Intercollegiate engagements, the First Eleven still have a few matches ahead of them. The success that has crowned the inauguration of night soccer has been followed by several invitations being extended to Hay Finlay by several local teams to play under the arc lamps, but it has been impossible for the McGill mentor to accept all of these, and only one team is being accommodated. John Scott's aggregation from the Sun Life will meet the Intercollegiate champions on Thursday night. In their last engagement the Insurance men came out on top. However, at the time, the Red team had had very little practice together, and were more or less a squad of eleven players, rather than a team. Since their last meeting, the McGill team have played together on several occasions, and their chances of winning the Sun Life match are more than even, and the Redmen will surely get their revenge on Thursday night.

On Saturday the First stringers will meet an all Star team, picked from the Junior league, in an annual fixture. Last year the honors went to the city lads, but with the great team we have this season, the opposite is more likely to be the case this year.

On the same afternoon that the Seniors meet the pick of the Junior League, the Reserves will take on an All-Star Eleven, picked from the different High Schools in the city. Before the advent of the Reserves as a team at McGill, the McGill Seniors played the High School boys in an annual fixture, but since last year the match has been given to the Seconds. Last fall was their first encounter with the pick of the High Schools, and they were defeated by the score of 4-3. But as a result of their decisive victory over that snappy team from Outremont, winners of the Sons of England Cup, the Reserves are conceded the odds in the chances of winning on Saturday.

The Reserves held an election on Saturday, and Machin, of Theology, former manager of the Second Eleven, was chosen as captain.

The Interfaculty match scheduled for Monday had to be cancelled on account of the funeral services of the late Dean MacKay. The match will be played tomorrow instead, and it is expected that Arts and Medicine will have their strongest teams on the

Water Poloists Perform Tonight

Seniors And Juniors Play at N.A.A. Tank

MERMEN STRONG

Both the Senior and Junior Water Polo Teams swing into action tonight when they take to the water against the two Nationale teams at the latter's tank on Cherrier St., at 8 o'clock. The seniors have completed their practice, and are eager to show their wares in the first game of the season. The line-up of the seniors remains the same as last year's, and as a consequence they should find no difficulty in getting accustomed to each other's style of play. Gardner takes the usual role of minding the nets; his defence consists of Payton and Gilman. Phil Matthews fills in the half position. The scoring will be done by Munroe Bourne, Shackell, and Merseureau. Charholm and Astwood are the relief men.

Won First Game

The Juniors have already started their season with a win at the expense of the Nationale Purple, by defeating the latter to the tune of 4 to 2 last week. This first game revealed their weak points of which there are but few. The only change for tonight's game is the replacement of Morrow by Brophy on the forward line. Charlie Wayland plays between the goalposts; Mel Doig and Chic Davis are slated to hold back the opposing forwards, while Stein, French, and Brophy will stage the attacks on their opponents' citadel. Both Shaws and Morrow complete the line-up as substitutes.

The following will represent McGill tonight in the City League games with Nationale at the Cherrier St. Tank. Players are requested to be at the Tank at 8 o'clock sharp, when the Junior game will begin.

Junior		Senior	
	Goal		
Wayland	Gardner
Defense			
Davis	Gilman
Doig	Payton
Half			
Shaw, F.	Bourne
Centre			
Cross	Mathams
Forward			
French	Merseureau
Shaw, B.	Shackell
	Subs.		
Morrow	Astwood
Stein		
Brophy		

field. The Arts men have shown an enthusiasm this season that is very encouraging, and they usually have more than a full team out to play. They are out to get the Interfaculty title this season, especially after the close shave they gave the Meds last fall, when they lost the title only by a fluke. The winners of the Interfaculty series will most likely take a trip to MacDonald college—with all that goes with it. Machin will referee tomorrow's match. The schedule will be set ahead one game, owing to the cancellation of the Arts—Medicine match.

The following are asked to turn out for Arts: Evelyn; Zimmerman, Classey Bugden, Duder, Minlon, Smart, Estall Owen, Crabtree, Watson, Nolan, Altner, Rand, Carter, Jankun, Swartzbard.

Medicine: Fitzgerald, Reeco, Tutill, Sparks, Peters, Molloy, Violette, Sinclair, Greenblatt, Blundell, and others. Kick off, 3.45.

National Pastime Supersedes Musical Study as Baseball Class is Held in Room

A little frivolity now and then is all right. But, to coin a phrase, there is a time and place for everything. Even if you are not in college for an education but merely for culture you should know the what's what and also the when's when.

It seems that on the Campus there is a Journalism Building. Now we have no quarrel with the building. This is merely our quaint way of narrowing down the field. In the building is a seventh floor and on this floor is a Music Room. You don't have to be surprised yet. The revelations have yet to come. The Music Room is devoted to purposes of study, to which end there is a combination phonograph and radio. Now here is where the news comes in.

Young women (from Barnard) are permitted, nay encouraged, to have their music studies in this room. Young men are similarly encouraged. But do they study? Hah!—and again hah, in an even more derisive tone. They turn on the radio, but do they turn it on to Jazz? Hah, and as above, hah. They tune in on the World Series. They do, really. You're not shocked because you don't know that they spend their time not in listening to the game but in explaining the intricacies of the so-called national pastime to the Barnardians. The question arises: Are we in college for an education or for culture? Are we students or are we country-club members? Are we going to prostitute the arts to baseball? Well, one couldn't rightly say. They are nice girls and nice boys

and they really like the finer things of life. But after all, a Columbia man is a gentleman and if a young woman wants to learn about baseball, will he say her nay? Go up to the Music Room and find out.

—The Columbia Spectator.

Success Is Divided Into Three Sections

Possession of Things, Power or Joy Determines Types

(By Exchange Service)

Success, as is generally measured in this fair land of ours where opportunity beckons to every ambitious man and woman, is of three sorts. There is, first, the type of success represented by the possession of things. The second is manifested by possession of power. The third is neither of these. The first type of success is most apparent among the extremely wealthy. Mr. Blank, having earned or inherited more coin of the realm than he can spend upon the maintenance of his home, continues to want to stand out among his fellows. Perhaps, he takes up yachts in a big way or it may be hospitals or libraries. The chances are that the public benefits through his generosity—museums, college endowments, research foundations, parks, art collections—but the fact remains that he is known as a man who owns things, even if he ultimately gives them all away. Our second successful type is a

Rowing Club

There will be an important meeting of the Rowing Club this afternoon at 5 p.m. in the Music Room of the Union. Those who have been out at the Summer quarters of the Club this year and also those of the year before are requested to attend.

A new slate of officers will be elected. This year an innovation is being tried in the executive, the principal officers being chosen from the graduates. A large turnout is expected and the meeting will last only a few minutes.

The annual general meeting of the Club will be held one week from today at the same place at which all members and prospective members will be welcome.

hard worker. He is one who, oftener than not, lives in a modest suburb in a modest house on a modest scale. At home he is just John Jones of Pleasantdale. But, when he gets off his train and steps into his office—ah, that is something else again. There he is not John Jones. He is John Jones, General Manager. He is Mister Jones, that is Mister Jones that and yes, sir, Mister Jones. He is The Boss. His opinion is highly regarded. It influences the lives of dozens of men. Is it to be wondered that such a man hates the thought of retiring from business to become just plain John Jones without a title, without power, often without even a hobby to console him?

There is yet a third successful man and fortunately, we discover him often. He is the man who has found work which brought him not only bread, butter and a ration of cake, but joy. He has not striven for power or for possessions but chiefly for the joy of doing a thing he loved to do. He has found what General J. J. Carly once called "that internal satisfaction which every man can get from doing his absolute best." When he reaches his twilight years and gets out of harness, he has laid by enough to provide food, clothing and shelter for himself and those dependent upon him. He has a sense of having brought to completion a good job. He takes upon a full time basis a new one, his hobby, whatever it be. He has earned and enjoys his leisure. He knows how to loaf and invite his soul. He knows the pleasure of books, of companionship, of always full, vivid stimulating. He likes little simple things. Life for him is earned the highest form of success.

—Western Electric News.

It was a tense moment in the big race. The two boats were bow and bow driving through for the finish a quarter of a mile distant. The coxswain of one shell was exhorting his men: "C'mon, fellows, let's get this up to thirty-four—have—going up, let's take it to thirty-five. C'mon—we can make it thirty-six—who says thirty-seven?"

Suddenly the husky Jew who was pulling number four oar sang out, "Hey, you better sell—it won't go no higher."

—Wisconsin Octopus.

Swordsmen Start Practice Again

High School Gym Resounds To Clash of Foils

RECRUITS WANTED

The followers of the flashing foil are beginning to settle down to their business in earnest. Last night in the Montreal High School there was a good turnout of men, considering the cancellation of lectures yesterday afternoon. Many of the veterans of the rapier went through a strenuous workout. The new men were also coached in the rudiments of the sport.

Among the old men who have turned out are Wiggers, McKernan, Harvie-Jellie, Balley, Boissoneault and others. There has been a fairly large number of new men, but the number has not been up to expectations of the executive. All new men who have the intention to turn out for the club this year are urged to appear Wednesday afternoon so that they may obtain their lockers and outfits.

Coach Raymond has taken the beginners in hand and the class is progressing very favourably. He would welcome all additions to the class and hopes that they will turn out before Friday, so that the class may be whipped into shape as soon as possible.

The plans for this year's activities are now being formed. They include many tournaments with other colleges, both home and away. These will reach their highest point of interest in the trip to Norwich College in February, to which the men, even even now, are looking forward with anticipation.

Regular practices for the fencers are being held on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at five o'clock in the Montreal High School.

Post Men's Washday

Thursday Is Busy Day At University Office

(By Exchange Service)

"This is my busy day" is the slogan around the University post-office on Thursdays.

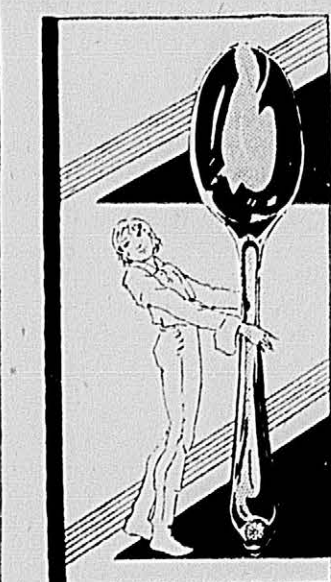
Thursdays seems to be the day that a student's laundry bag should be entrusted to the care of the department if it is to reach the family wash by Monday, a checkup today revealed.

And so it is that on Thursday an extra truck rolls up to the back door of the University postoffice and takes on an extra big load of laundry bags. On every other day six trucks are used.

Nearly every day will see 450 laundry bags shipped, the postoffice clerks say, but on Thursday the number handled runs around 600. This makes a grand total for the school year of 108,000, each one being

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handled twice at the branch station here. As the postage paid for a laundry bag will average 13 cents or over, more than \$14,040 is thought to be paid out each year by students for laundry bags, although official figures are lacking.—Ohio State Lantern



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| Berry, John W. | Fiske, R. E. | Komarov, S. A. |
| Bishop, Ross | Gallagher, A. F. | Lang, Robt. C. |
| Blanchard, Nancy | Gage, E. L. | Law, J. R. |
| Boulkind, Mabel | Gardner, Bella | Law, M. F. |
| Box, Wm. E. | Garrett, Eric A. | Lax, Barbara A. |
| Brook, Ollie | Gillman, Constance | Lee, Geo. T. |
| Burton, F. R. | Gilmore, Laura | Lee, Priscilla |
| Carmichael, Wm. R. | Hall, Clifton | Lehman, E. E. |
| Carter, Eve G. | Hall, George | Levitt, Jacob |
| Cohen, Arthur | Hand, C. W. | Levy, Yvette |
| Coyle, Edith | Hanko, E. B. | Little, Sidney |
| Cram, Sophie | Harrington, Anne | Locke, Julia |
| Cramer, Harry | Harrington, Conrad F. | Low, John H. |
| Dangerfield, Gordon | Harrington, Margaret | McBride, Eleanor |
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| de Chantal, Laurent E. | Herrmann, Chas. | MacDonald, Reta |
| de Boucherville, Corinne | Hewitt, F. S. | MacKenzie, K. R. |
| Delisle, J. L. | Higgins, Marion | MacLennan, D.S. |
| Dickenson, G. J. | Howie, Mabel | MacLennan, K. A. |
| Doig, Melbourne | Howie, Ruth | MacMillan, K. G. |
| Dorin, Margaret E. | Hutchins, John | Malloy, G. J. |
| Erskine, Gordon W. | Ishewood, Alice E. | Marshall, A. J. |
| Feigenbaum, Max | Johnstone, Joan P. | Massey, E. E. |
| Filby, Edgar A. | Jones, John M. | Maxwell |
| Findlay, G. H. | Joseph, Henry | |

Dial Phones Offer New Means Of Reducing Weight

(By Exchange Service)

Dial phones claim another victim. Biding with Governmental officials, the Hopkins switchboard manipulator has registered her disapproval of this modern contrivance which reduces a perfect figure to that of a skeleton.

As one enters her room, one immediately sees two dirty, half-opened windows, which have been in this condition since the corner-stone to Gilman Hall was laid. On the left one sees a row of dingy, dilapidated chest of drawers, containing a compact and powder case and one cracked mirror. In short, one would think that he was entering the "House of Usher," except for the fact the one pair of legs, neatly encircled by rayon stockings, two white arms, exposed to the view of any visitor, and two big brown eyes greet the casual intruder. This transports one to a more modern and rapidly-moving world.

Last year the occupant of the above described room received the appointment as chief (and only) operator of the Hopkins switchboard. After she leaves her beloved switchboard she will enter one of Baltimore's secretarial schools in an attempt to add stenographic knowledge to her present telephonic abilities. She plans, after six months of this training, to obtain a position of less work, worry and wages. The subject of discussion possesses an unusually keen memory. Only once in her career has she given a wrong number; she called her boyfriend instead of the fire department (hot stuff!) when the chemistry laboratory was on fire.

After the twenty-fifth of this month, when Miss Operator leaves, the attendance in the library and punctuality at lectures, will, no doubt, increase. Although there is a Private, No Admittance sign on the door of the telephone room, Freshmen as well as upper classmen soon find out that "Fools walk in where angels fear to tread." But how swell it must be to be a fool!

Era of "Don't Spare the Rod" Has Gone By Says Dr. Davis

(By Exchange Service)

"Swish, swish, swish!" used to be a common sound in the school-room of 50 years ago, as the master's whip frequently swung lustily across the hand of the misbehaving pupil. It was an era of "don't spare the rod."

"But such a situation seems beyond belief in this day and age," says Prof. Jesse B. Davis of the School of Education, and former educational adviser to the State of Connecticut, when asked what he thought of the school whipping case that recently took place in Essex.

75 Lickings a Week

"However, it is only a matter of some sixty years ago when principals of the schools right here in Boston administered on an average of 75 lickings a week to unruly pupils," Professor Davis went on. "They had to, though. By that I mean the educational standards of the day demanded that teachers show their authority in this manner. A teacher would be classed as losing his grip if he didn't take even slight evil-doers outside for punishment."

"There was no redress either. The pupils stood and took their lickings. That was what the principal was supposed to do—keep order by means of wielding the big stick—never mind the square deal," Professor Davis asserted.

What a Master Is

"Loo at the school records of the city. Instead of calling instructors of the various subjects 'teachers,' they were called 'masters.' That in itself is an important index as to how the early school committee men felt about the duties of their instructors. I'll grant the word came from the English schools, but have you ever looked it up in Mr. Webster's work?"

"In his dictionary, Webster says a master is one 'who controls or has authority over others as the owner of a slave or dog or the principal of a school.' There you have it! The principal of a school and the owner of a dog classed together!"

"Thank heaven, the days of beatings and whippings are over. We educators know full well the direct effect a licking can have on a school boy. For years afterwards the mere thought of the person responsible for the punishment will cause shivers to run up and down the back of a full grown man who was licked as a lad," Professor Davis claimed.

"Take a case in my own experience. While engaged in teaching during the first year that I was out from college I was under a strict principal I have never been in contact with a more exacting man in all my days. One day I was giving a lecture and illustrating my lecture by means of slides when I walked into my class. Although it was dark I was aware that he was there. I stuttered and stumbled over my words until he left the room."

"Later I was put in charge of the chess club and we used to stay long after school had closed, to practice. One night, leaving as we thought, the empty building, we started a song well off key that resounded through the long dreary corridors beautifully. Everything was going fine until out of the gloom came the principal, who demanded the names of the offenders—all this being well after 6 o'clock at night."

BOSTON UNIVERSITY NEWS

Man Ventures By Faith Not Sight

(Continued From Page One)

"Granting that our needs and desires force us to act before proof," the speaker asks, "what guides our selection? Why this road rather than that?" In these matters we are merely taking a leap into the dark, it can only be a sense of worth or value. We do not know beforehand if our decision is going to prove right or wrong.

Peter's saying

STREET SCENE

At His Majesty's Theatre

When "Street Scene" first appeared in New York critics hailed it more for its originality in locale rather than for any merit in the play. But the piece owes more to the photographic character delineation of Elmer Rice, the artist, than to the novelty of the setting devised by Elmer Rice, the practical playwright. In Emma Jones, in Agnes Cushing, in Filippo Forentino and in Alice Simpson he brings on the stage types known to everyone.

The greatest defect in most of the plays coming to our local boards this season is lack of a good story, and in this regard "Street Scene" also falls. But although the frame-work may appear weak, the continual interest and action raises the play far above the average. With "Strange Interlude" it ranks as the best of the season to date.

Nearly forty different persons appear on the stage and each is a familiar character to most of us. There is the woman with the perpetual cold in the head who insists upon her right to know the private affairs of everyone in the vicinity. In Agnes Cushing there is depicted the washed-out old maid, who has lost her youth and her happiness caring for her aged mother. Filippo Forentino is the corpulent, voluble and lovable Italian. Alice Simpson portrays a certain type of charity worker, known to all, her allment seems to be psychological and Mr. Forentino's suggestion for a cure might really work out if a man could be found willing to make allowances.

The action is centered in front of a dilapidated tenement somewhere in New York. As to story, there is not enough to make it worth while telling, but the dialogue and the interaction of the thirty-odd characters probably holds the audience better than any plot could do.

Most of the roles are well handled and although a little more restraint would not be amiss in certain cases; yet, on the whole, the characters are sympathetically portrayed. Throughout the piece runs an undercurrent of street noises.

We were rather disappointed in Mr. Rice's lack of originality in his investigation. The hackneyed old swear-words are put through their paces again and again.

For bringing such a play to Montreal His Majesty's Theatre deserves support.

Labour Movement Exercises Great Political Action

(Continued From Page One)

quite sure that the evil arises because so many bakeries are controlled by the flour milling industries. We all know that many of them are so controlled, but in any case, we should know the reason why it costs people in this country so much to live."

Difficulty of Reform

As to the manner in which reforms were to be made Mr. Woodsworth stated that parliament itself with its party system and sterile debates is in my judgement a tool of the present economic system and sometimes it seems almost impotent to bring about reforms. We suggest ownership of natural resources—and immediately there is a howl from American owners of many of our natural resources. We suggest cheaper freight rates—and immediately there is a protest from the privately owned railroad in this country, which we all recall is very largely controlled by American capital. We suggest freer trade with the motherland—and what happens? The Canadian branches of American concerns immediately set up a howl. We suggest control of credit—and the money trust, internationally controlled raises all sorts of objections.

Unique Collection Loaned to Museum

(Continued From Page One)

plainsman's saddle, which has evidently been very much used, are all on view. These all represent surviving traces of the Blood Ojibway and Six Nations tribes.

Two small Tsimet Poles are also shown and there are one or two valuable pieces of Haida work included. This work is produced by carving totemic designs in black slate, and the result is a very high mode of art. In fact it is claimed that Indian art reached its highest form in Haida work. Only one specimen was not in the original Chawick Group. This is a Haida Headress, examples of which are very seldom found, and this has been added by the Curator of the Museum. It is made up of a head of intricately carved wood with mother of pearl insets. In place of the usual feathers the mask is trimmed with porcupine quills, while there is a scarf of ermine skins reaching from the crown to what would be well below the waist. There are also many other objects presented by Montreal donors helping to complete an attractive exposition which proves fascinating and instructive.

Even A Queen Must Answer The Doorbell At University

(By Exchange Service)

Even queens can't dodge the doorbell job when they're frosh at the University of Oregon.

And Queen Caroline, ruler of Rosaria—who has given up the royal robes to wear a raincoat and pack a notebook down here on the campus—doesn't.

She hopped "pronto" when the doorbell buzzed yesterday afternoon at the Gamma Phi Beta house where she was being interviewed. And she listened for five minutes to a pep talk, given by Larry Bray, last year's frosh proxy, who was calling to see to it that all Gamma Phis sent the Emerald home to the folks.

Outside royal circles the queen's name is Caroline Hahn and she is the daughter of A. T. Hahn, of Multnomah. She ruled as Queen Caroline during the Portland Rose show last June after she had been selected from outstanding Portland high school girls in the spring. Her regal responsibilities lasted during the summer and she got the crown out and dusted it off several times after the rose

show to officiate at important civic ceremonies. So she's really giving up a high position in order to become an Oregon frosh.

Right now the queen is much more concerned about the number of courses she is taking than with her royal rank. She can't figure out whether she's majoring in Journalism, English or business administration because, in order to get the advertising course she wanted, she had to go to all three divisions of the University.

There's something mighty lovely to watch about this "royal frosh." It's not exactly in her beauty, though she has plenty of that. There's a quiet charm to her that grows on you as she talks and you'd notice it if you'd never seen or heard of her before.

"I like it here awfully well. I want to finish in advertising and then go into that kind of work," she explained yesterday.

She is continuing her education here after graduating last spring from Lincoln high school, where she was prominent in school activities.

—The Oregon Emerald.

She Was A Women

Having a few moments before the time to go to my one o'clock class I strolled into the quadrangle, that famous outdoor eating place where the frotsam and jetsam of the junior college gather, seeking purchase from the struggle of preparing assignments and dragging from class to class. I seated myself at my favorite table opposite the chewing gum and slightly northwest of the tuna sandwiches.

With an eye alert for local color I glanced over the queer character that had collected here for the noon-day meal. I was arrested in my leisurely survey at the sight of a dejected figure at the other end of the table. I took in the ravelled stained sweater with its dingy letter, the ragged corduroys, patched and darned many times. I was strangely attracted and repulsed by the derelict, this wreck of what had once been a man. The poor fellow had evidently been drinking heavily; he was surrounded by soup plates, milk bottles, and grape juice containers.

Sensing a story, I picked up my fruit salad and moved opposite my victim. He was slumped down on the chair with his head resting on his folded arms. Thinking to engage him in conversation, I touched him on the shoulder, remarking casually, "Pleasant spot, what? Good food, no raucous jazz, pretty girls fluttering about, what?"

I saw the hands of my odd friend clench on the table. He lifted his touselled head and, rolling his heavy eyes, quavered, "Women! How I hate them! She was a woman. Oh, Al-lah!" and subsided.

This was becoming interesting.

"Garcon," I roared, "two of Billinger's Best Orange Juice for my friend here and myself." Then I remembered that the Quad was run on a strictly cash-and-carry basis. Slightly abashed, I rose to fetch our drinks and returned shortly with the two bottles and two straws.

I pensively sipped my orange juice through a straw, but my companion ripped the top from his bottle and downed the contents with one gulp. "Tell me," I encouraged him, "who was she?"

"It's a long story," he began, "I am Crenshaw Cruellerdunk of the old Newfoundland Cruellerdunks."

"Chawmed, Cruellerdunk," I murmured, "but let's skip all that. Cherchez la femme, that's me. I'd like the dope on the dame. Tell me in what she failed you, just how did she blast your illusions?"

My victim's bloodshot eyes narrowed, he leaned toward me over the table and hissed, "She wrote a poem about me, and called me her Satyr, her fawn. She called me—she called me Peter Pan!"

"Perhaps you remember what the newspapers said. I was sentenced and took the rap, striking a woman you know. Nobody would believe that I did it in self defense. Since I came out, I've held various jobs, but when my employers discovered the truth I was always told to move on. Nobody wants an ex-convict."

"I thought I'd lose myself in studies, but my heart isn't in my

work. I'm just an empty shell; the live part of me died when she called me Peter Pan."

Something suspiciously like a tear trembled on my eyelid. I brushed it away impatiently and rose. "Forgive me, old man," I said, "I didn't know..."

NOTICES

LAW BANQUET

The faculty of Law banquet will be held at the Queen's Hotel, Thursday, October 30th, at 7.30 p.m. Judging from attorney banquets of the past, the whole faculty will be celebrants that night.

CHEMICAL INDUSTRY CLUB

The Chemical Industry Club will visit the Davies Brewery Ltd., tomorrow, October 28th.

GLIDER CLUB

The meeting announced for today at 5.15 p.m. will be held instead in the Engineering Building, Room 30 on Tuesday at 5 p.m.

ARTS '33 CLASS PINS

Designs of class pins are posted in the reading room of the Arts Building. All members of the class are requested to give their choice to any of the class executive as soon as possible. Work on the pins must be started as soon as possible.

STUDY GROUP

Will those who wish to join a study group on the "Social Principles of Jesus" meet Phil Matthews in Strathcona Hall on Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

ORIENTAL CLUB

Owing to the inability of our speaker to be present this evening there will be no meeting of the Club.

DELTA SIGMA SOCIETY

A meeting of the Delta Sigma Society will be held on Thurs. Oct. 30 at 4 p.m. Refreshments. In R.V.C. Common Room.

R.V.C. BADMINTON CLUB

The Hall in the R.V.C. will be open to the members of the Badminton Club for playing this afternoon from

4-6 p.m. and tomorrow evening from 7-10 p.m.

CADNET S.C.A. OF R.V.C.

The Regular luncheon meeting will be held tomorrow at 1 p.m. in Strathcona Hall. Miss Gertrude Rutherford, National S.C.M. secretary will be at this meeting. If unable to attend, please notify Marnie Allen or Mildred Ball.

MCGILL HISTORICAL CLUB

The first meeting of the McGill Historical Club will be held at the Residence of Professor W. T. Waugh, 1544 MacKay St. on Tuesday, the fourth of November.

MCGILL HISTORICAL CLUB

All those wishing to apply for membership in the McGill Historical Club should send their applications in to A. Breakey, 3473 McTavish St. as soon as possible. Any students, other than those in first year, who are taking one or more courses in History are eligible for membership in the Club.

FOUND

Found in classroom, 2 pair spectacles, and a watch.

Honor Students in History are specially advised to join up.

M.V.S.S. EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

There will be a meeting of the Executive today at 1 p.m. in the R.V.C. Common Room. Budgets will be presented. All representatives are asked to be on hand.

A meeting of Ex-University of Br. Col. students and graduates will be held in Room 255 of the Biological Bldg. on Wednesday at 5.00 p.m.

LOST

At boxing practice last Thursday, a grey sweatshirt. Finder please leave with Harry in the Engineering Building.

Will the gentleman who so kindly remove my note-book on Friday last be so kind as to return the notes at least. Phone Marquette 6913.

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Red & White Revue Notes

The regular weekly meeting of the Red and White Revue executive will be held in the Grill Room of the Union at 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon.